In the summer ten years from now,
we'll finally feel like we're glad to have lived,
deep in our hearts.
And we'll show up those dunces.
Ten years? We'll be 20 then.
Able to drink, and to smoke.
And to marry... well, that comes earlier.
But, I don't feel like I'll be able to do it.
There's too much stuff I don't like.
Me too.
Ahaha...
Well, in that case...

we haven't found anyone we want to marry...
If that hap-pens.
shameful as it is,
If by then,
When we turn twenty,
and get famous...

as fellow "people left on the shelf"?
Would you want to be with me...

It's a joke.
Just forget it, okay?
What's that about?
Really now...
I just wanted to hear myself say it.
As if I would ever go unsold.

新連載

寿命を
買い取ってもらった。
一年につき、一万円で。

第一話
New Series
Chapter 1

I Sold Off
My Lifespan,
For 10,000 Yen A Year.

いなくなる人のこと、
好きになっても、
仕方ないんですけどね。

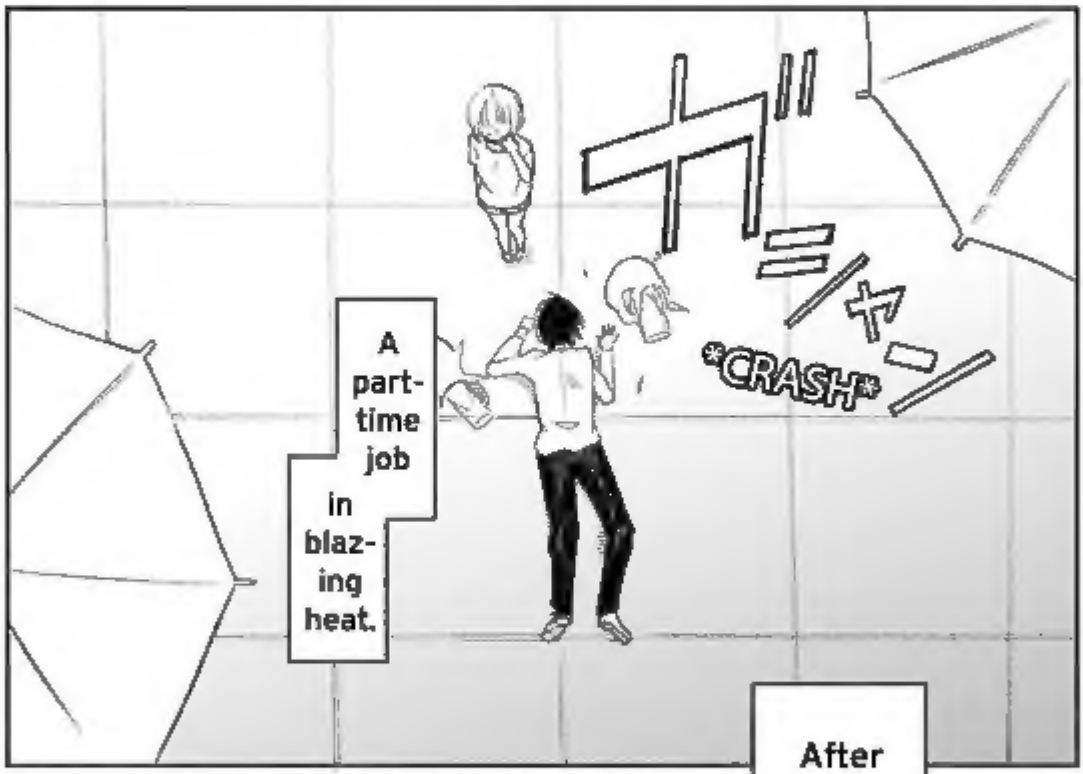
You can't help it
if you start to like someone
who's going away.

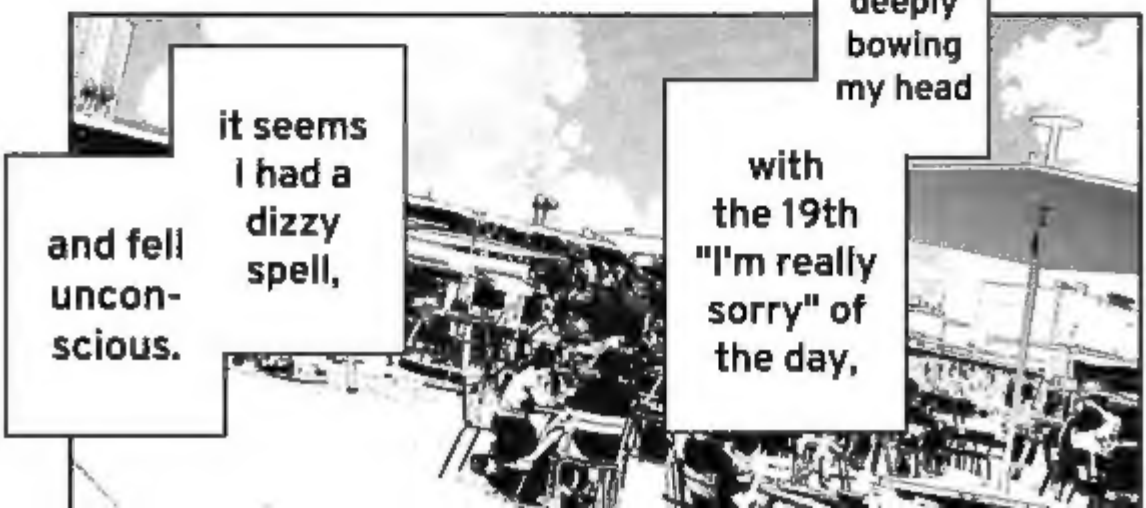
Original: Sugaru Miaki ("Three Days of Happiness" from Media Works Bunko)
Manga: Shoichi Taguchi
Character Design: E9L / Shoichi Taguchi

原作：三秋縋（みあきすがる）　漫画：田口囁一（たぐちしょういち）
（メディアワークス文庫『三日間の幸福』）
キャラクターデザイン：E9L・田口囁一

I Sold Off My Lifespan, For 10,000 Yen A Year.
寿命を買い取ってもらった。一年につき、一万円で

I'm really sorry.


A part-time job in blazing heat.
CRASH

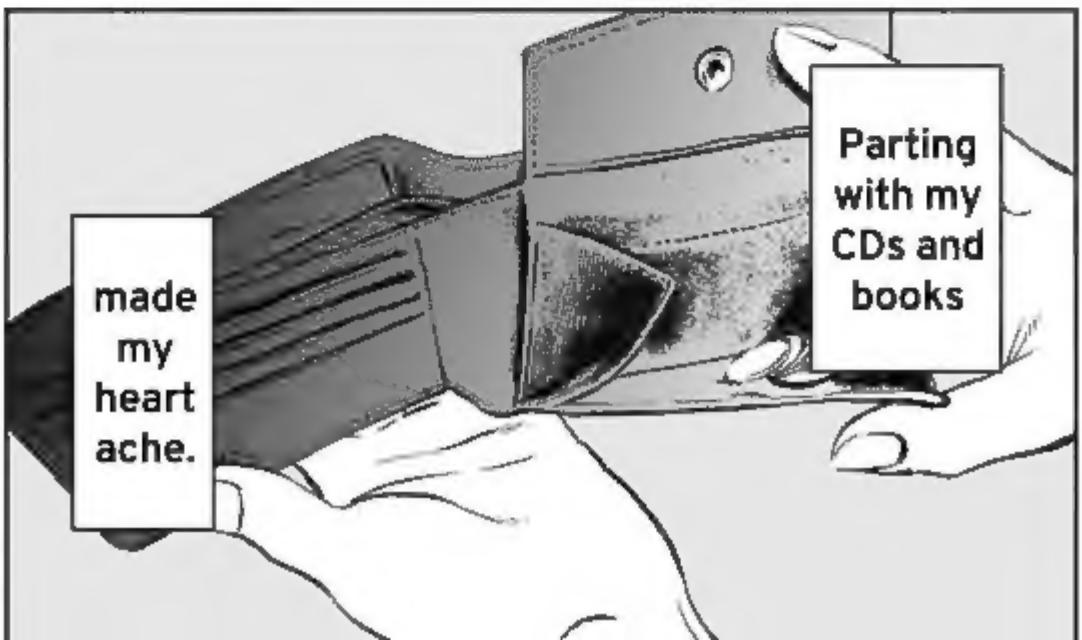

and fell unconscious.
it seems I had a dizzy spell,
After deeply bowing my head with the 19th "I'm really sorry" of the day,

From
Manager
Sub
Seemed like a rough day yesterday. Take care and rest a while.
END
回信
删除

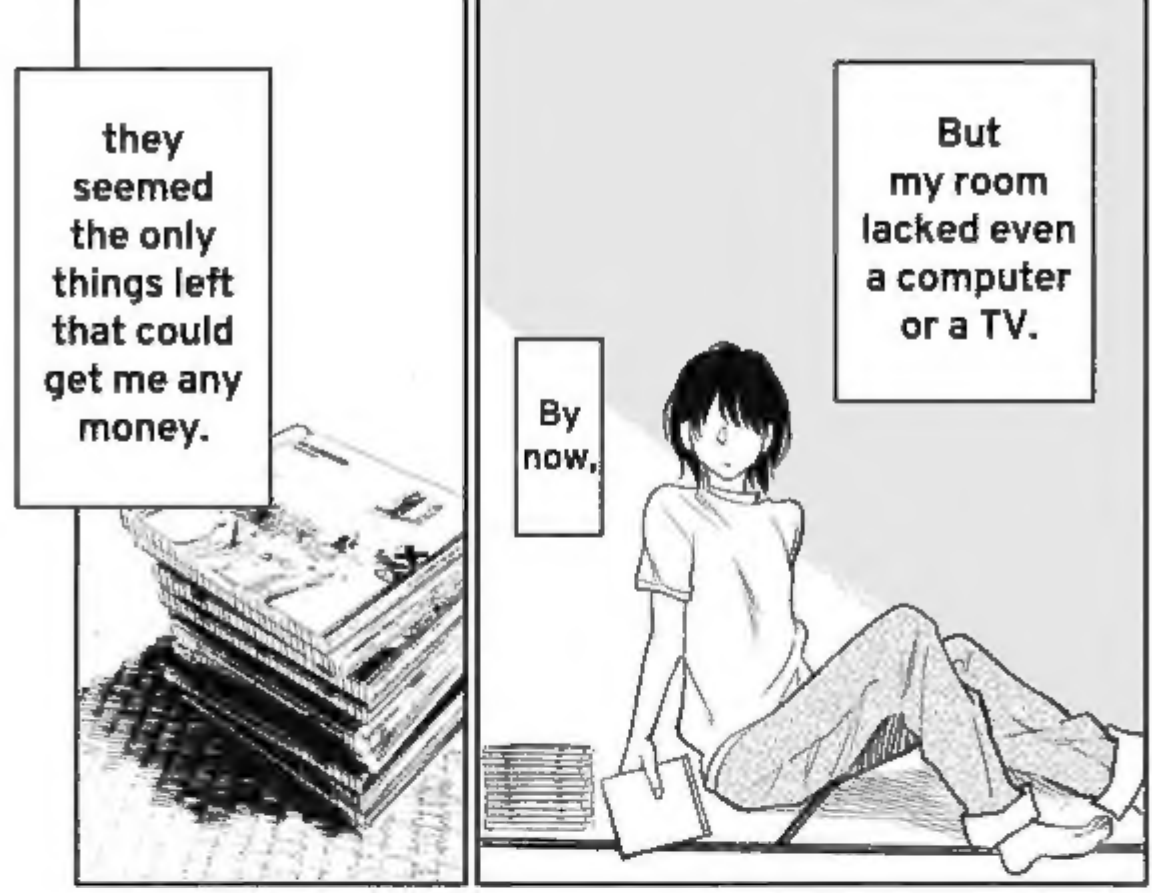
...

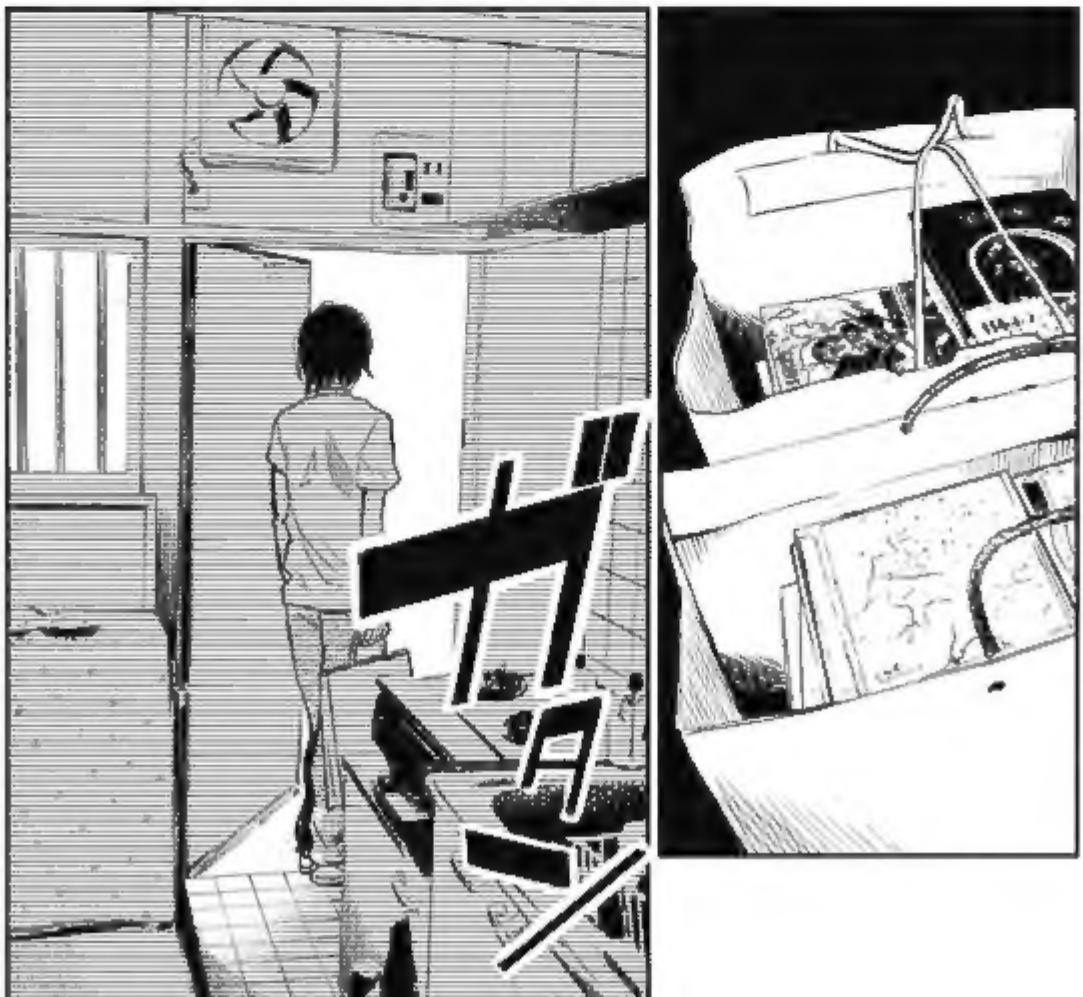
...

パタン...
slam...

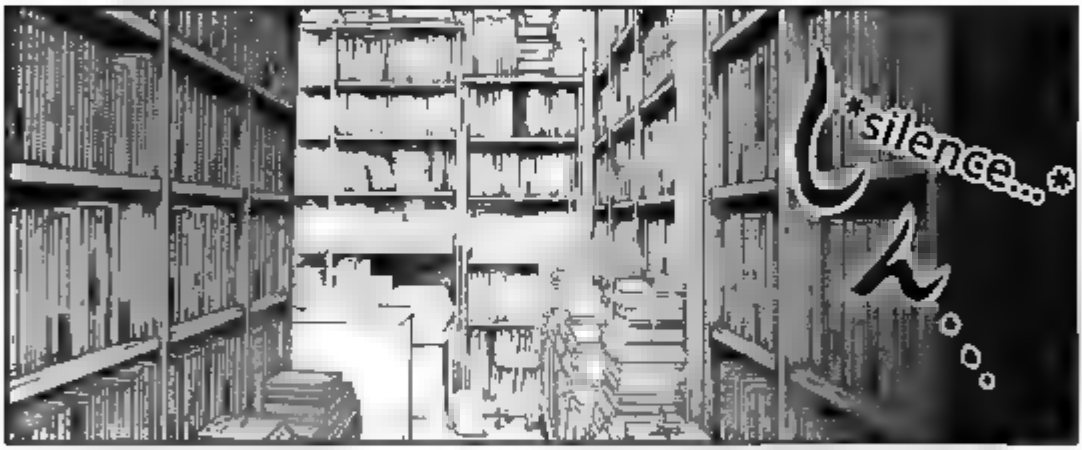

Parting with my CDs and books
made my heart ache.

They were all second-hand.
Purchases I'd made with careful consider-ation...

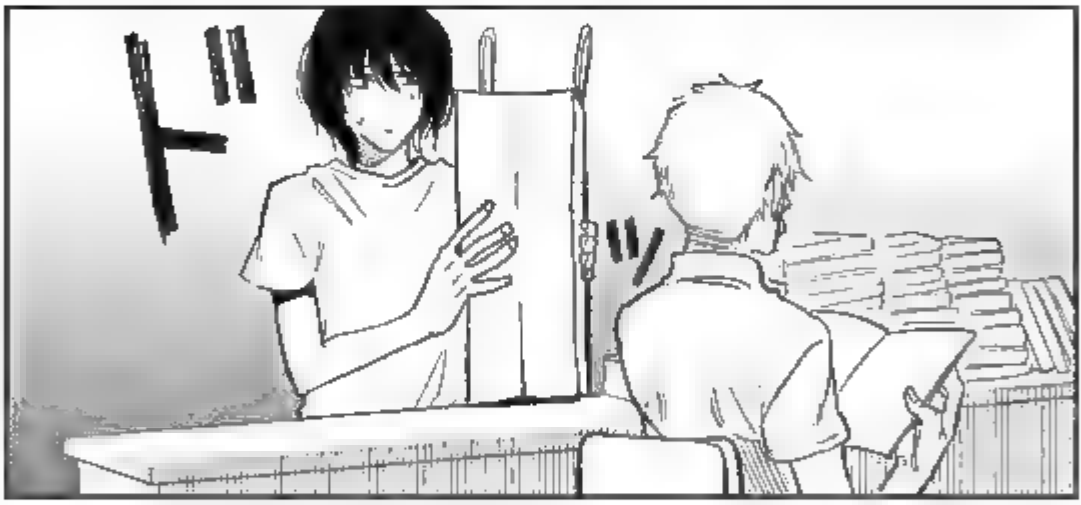

they seemed the only things left that could get me any money.
By now,
But my room lacked even a computer or a TV.



rattle

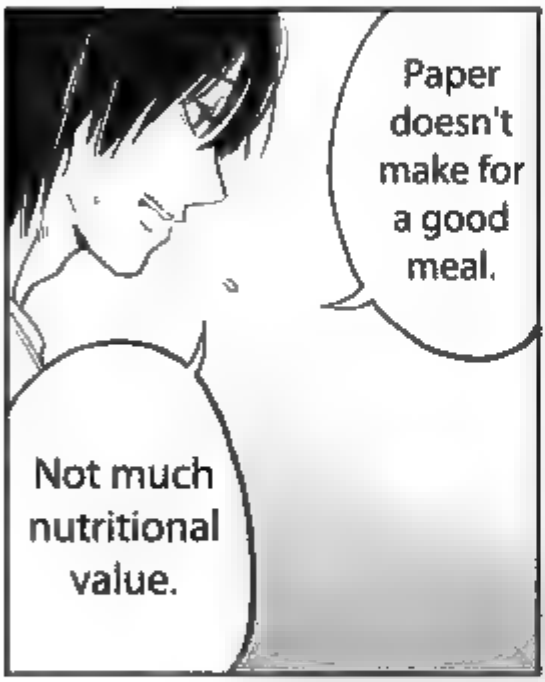

silence...

Hello.
I'm here to sell some books.



Are you moving or something?
...

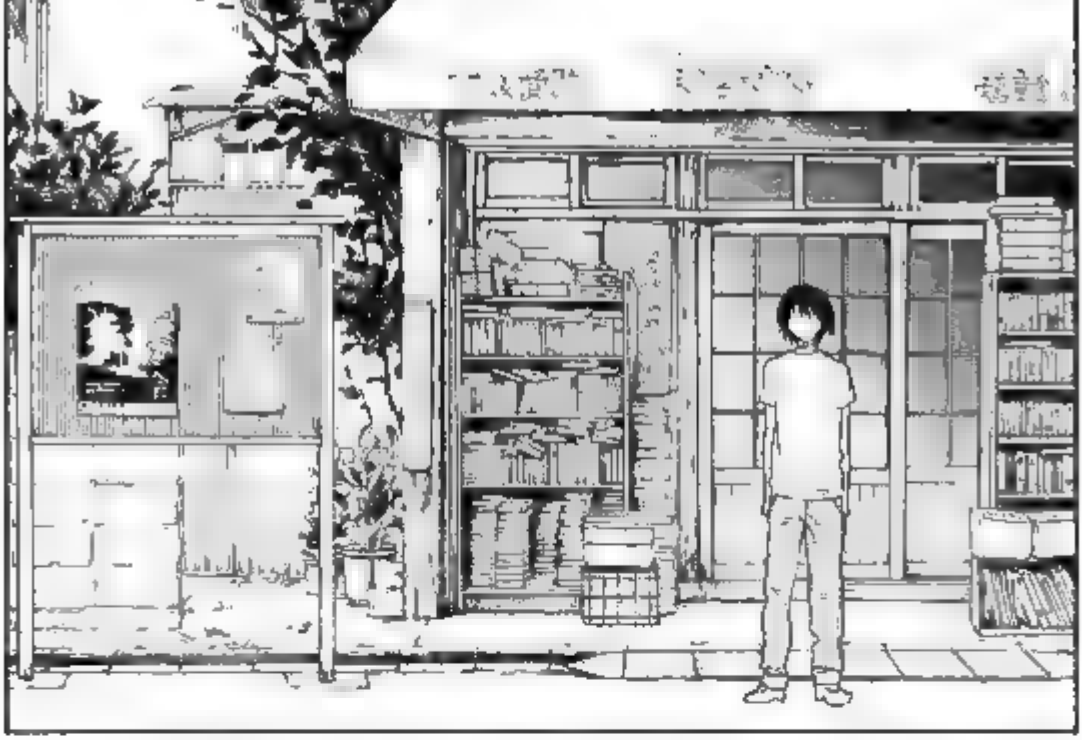
Well then...
No.
Nothing like that.

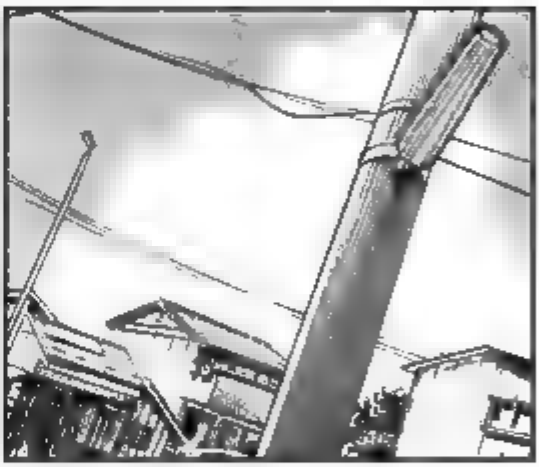

Paper doesn't make for a good meal.
Not much nutritional value.

Why do something so waste-ful?

It'll take about thirty minutes to evaluate.

Short on cash, eh ..

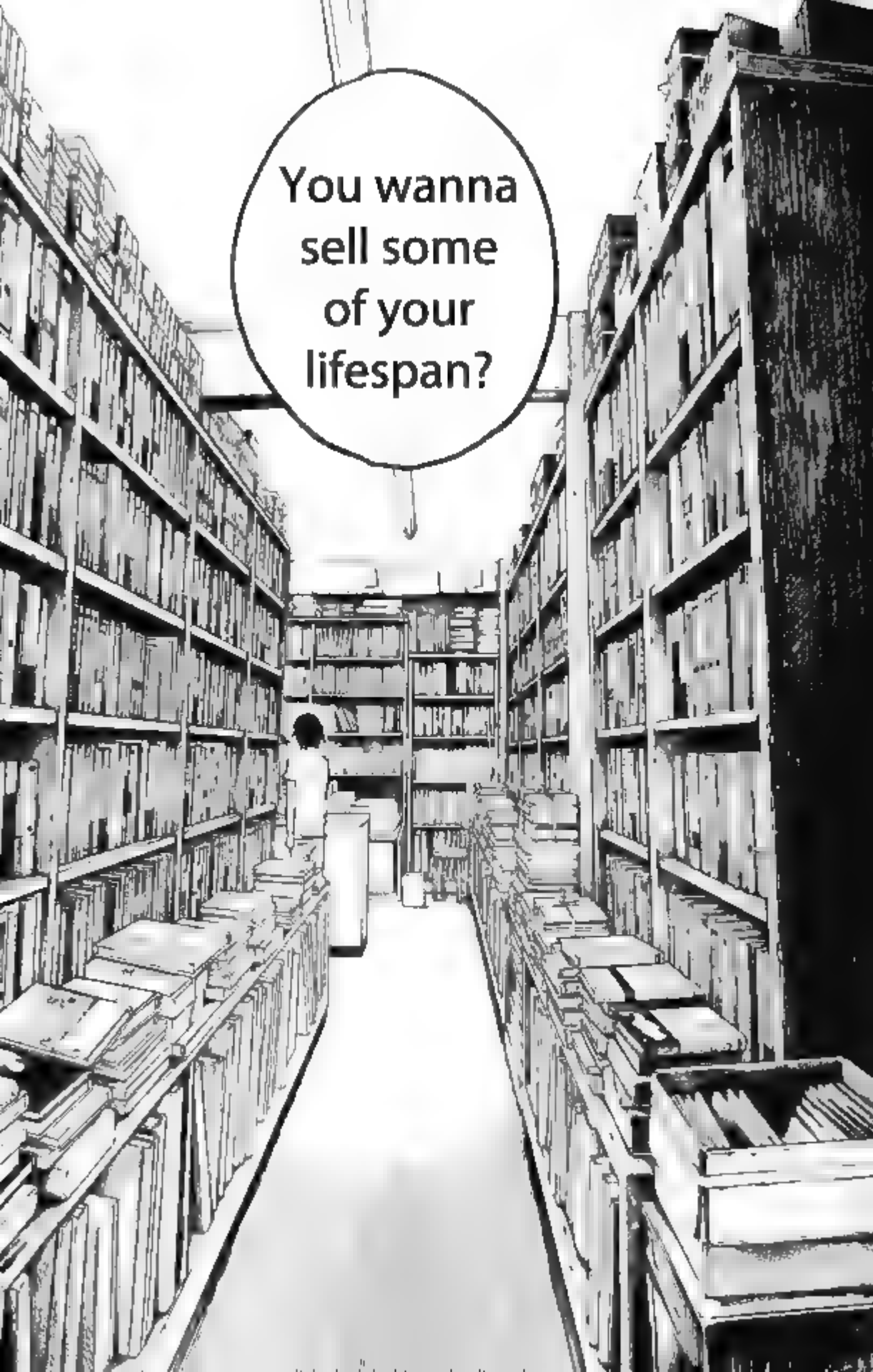




...
Hey.

I've got something to tell you about.

...
It's not like it's anything recent.
You're hurting for money, right?
...
What is it?
Well, I don't care to know how poor you are,
or why things got that way.
That's not my interest.
...
I just wanna ask you one thing


You wanna sell some of your lifespan?

Life-span?
...

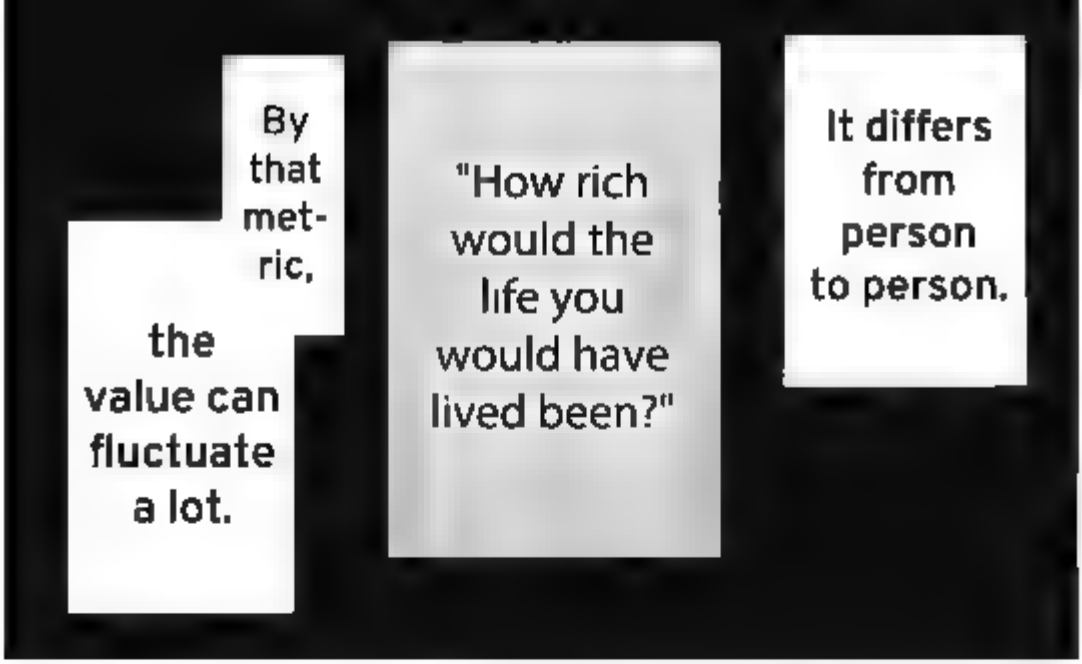
Oh, but,
it's not like I'm the one buying it.
Life-span
Yeah

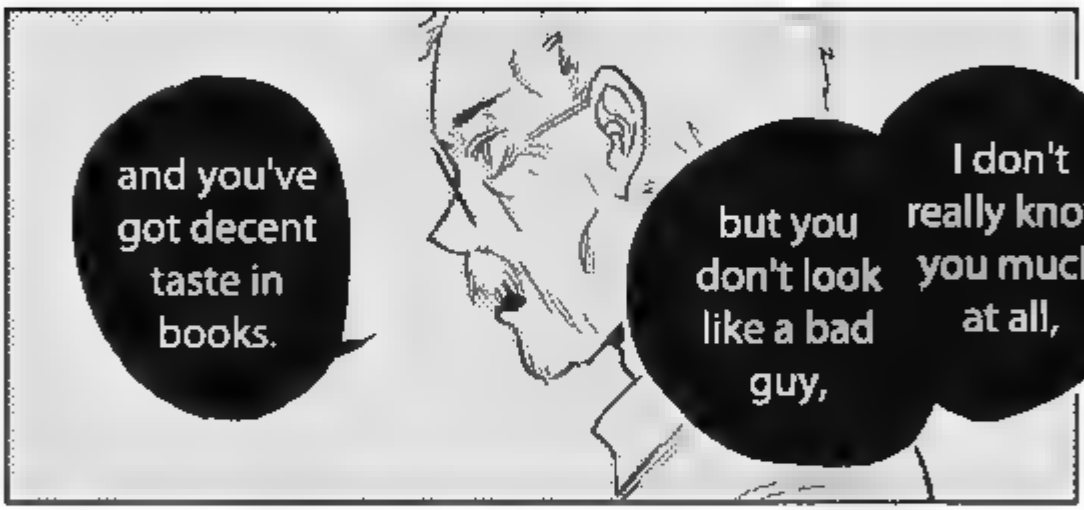
Couldn't blame you for thinking I'm joking
Or thinking this old coot's gone senile.

I know it sells for a lot, though.
...

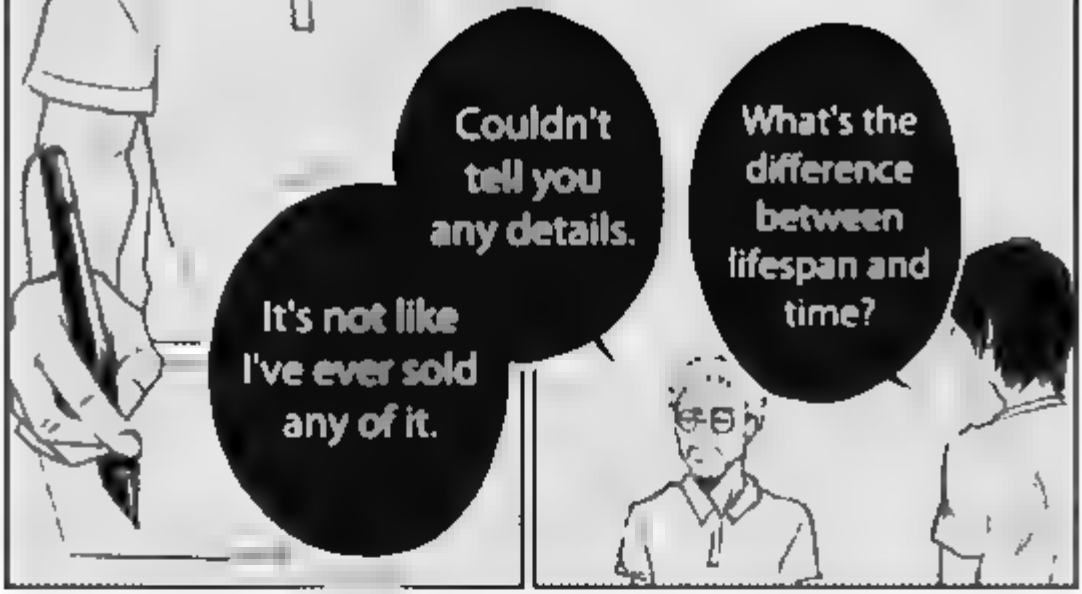
You'll see I'm not lying.
But if you want to entertain my nonsense,
go take a look, I'll tell you where.

In short, this is what he told me.
On the fourth floor of a nearby building,
there's a shop that buys lifespan.

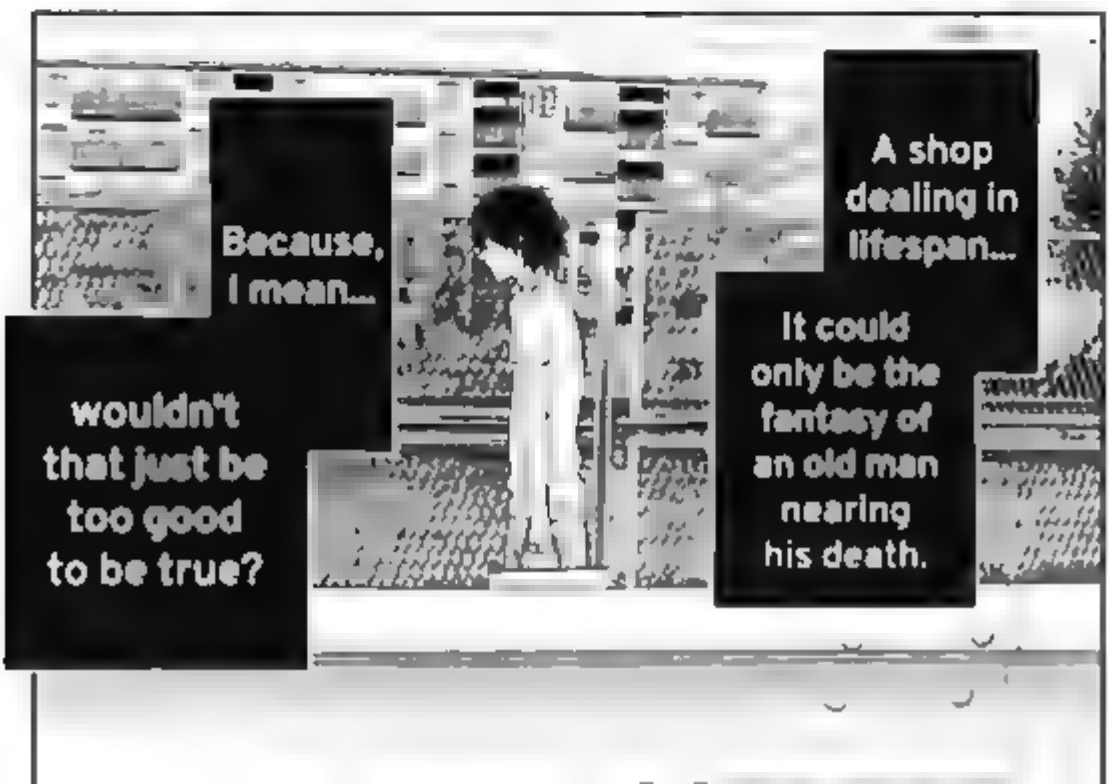

By that metric,
the value can fluctuate a lot.
"How rich would the life you would have lived been?"
It differs from person to person.


and you've got decent taste in books.
but you don't look like a bad guy,
I don't really know you much at all,

Besides lifespan,
apparently they'll buy "time" and "health" too.
Must have some value, right?
...


What's the difference between lifespan and time?
Couldn't tell you any details.
It's not like I've ever sold any of it.

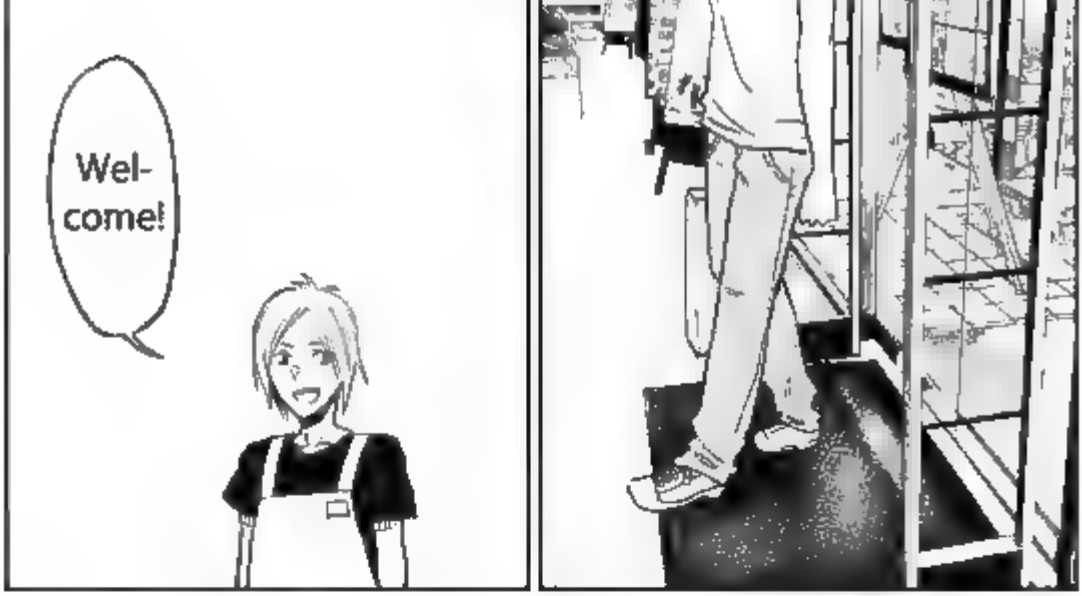
Here.


A shop dealing in lifespan...
It could only be the fantasy of an old man nearing his death.
Because, I mean...
wouldn't that just be too good to be true?

gulp
...

Coca-Cola

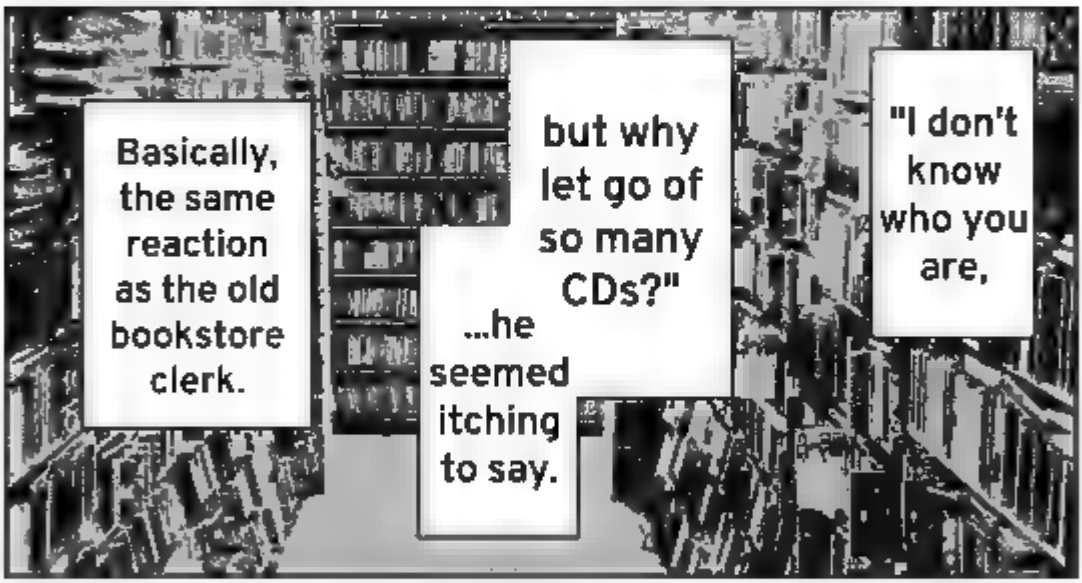
CD
RECORD MARKET
CD
P
RECORD MARKET
DVD


Wel-
come!

These.

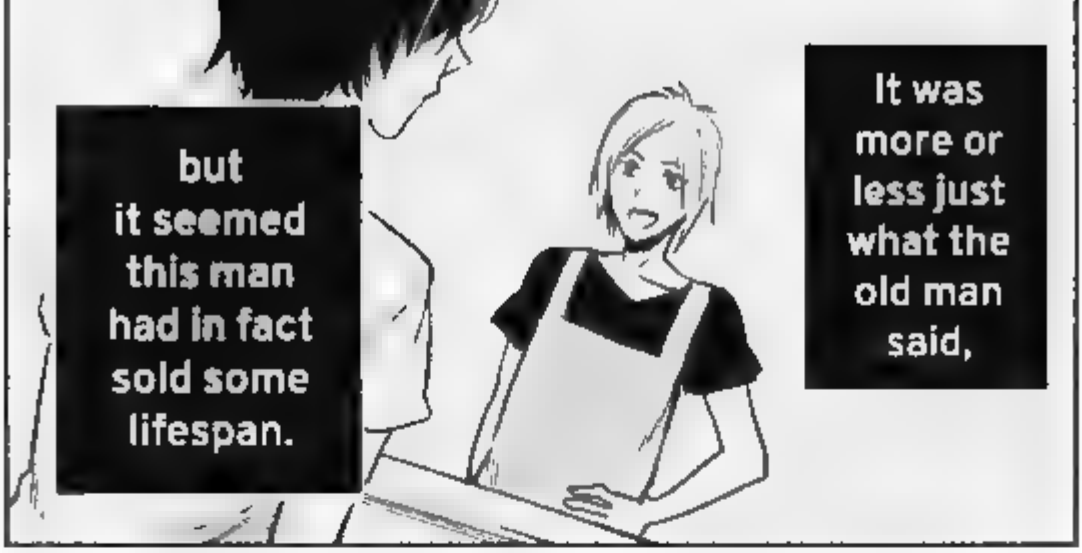
...

What kinda turn of events is this?
...


Basically, the same reaction as the old bookstore clerk.
...he seemed itching to say.
but why let go of so many CDs?"
"I don't know who you are,

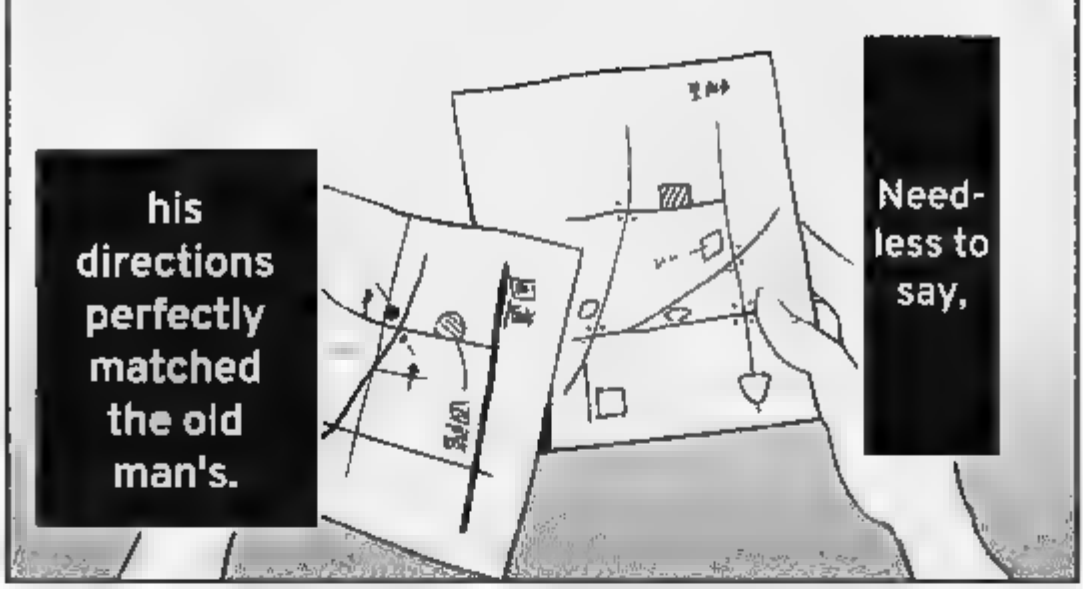
I explained why I had no choice but to sell them.
Just like before,

I'm pretty into your taste in music.
See,
truth is, bud,
In that case...
I've got somethin' good for you
So, maybe I shouldn't really be tellin' you...
But just between us, a'ight?
there's a shop where they'll buy your lifespan!
Here in town


It was more or less just what the old man said,
but it seemed this man had in fact sold some lifespan.

Was it in vogue to make fun of poor people?
So, uh...
How much did it go for?

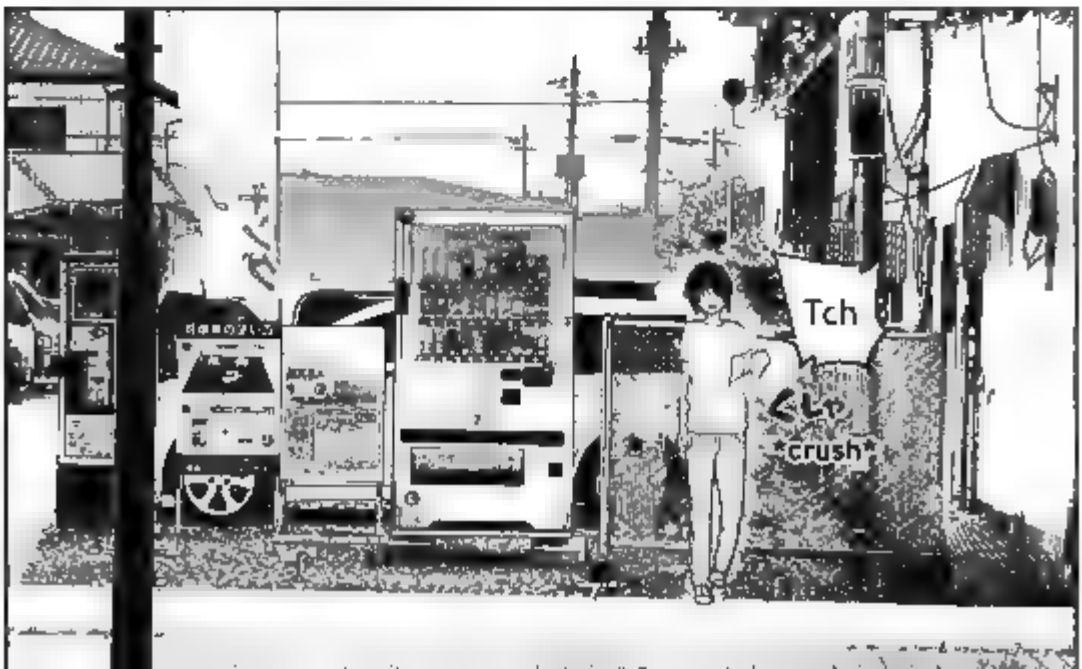
Here ya go.
Can't really tell you that.


his directions perfectly matched the old man's.
Need-less to say,

clunk

It's cold
psh
+150ml
Might as well today

clatter
ガシャン
glug
ゴク
glug
ゴク

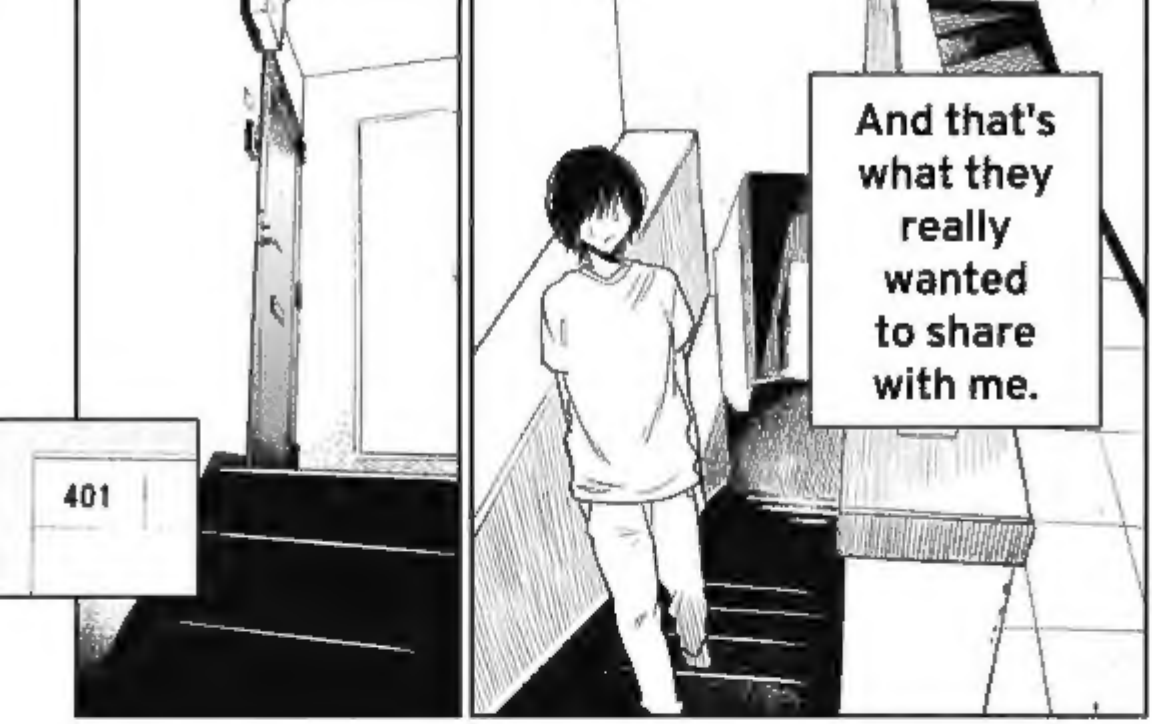

Tch
くしゃ
crush

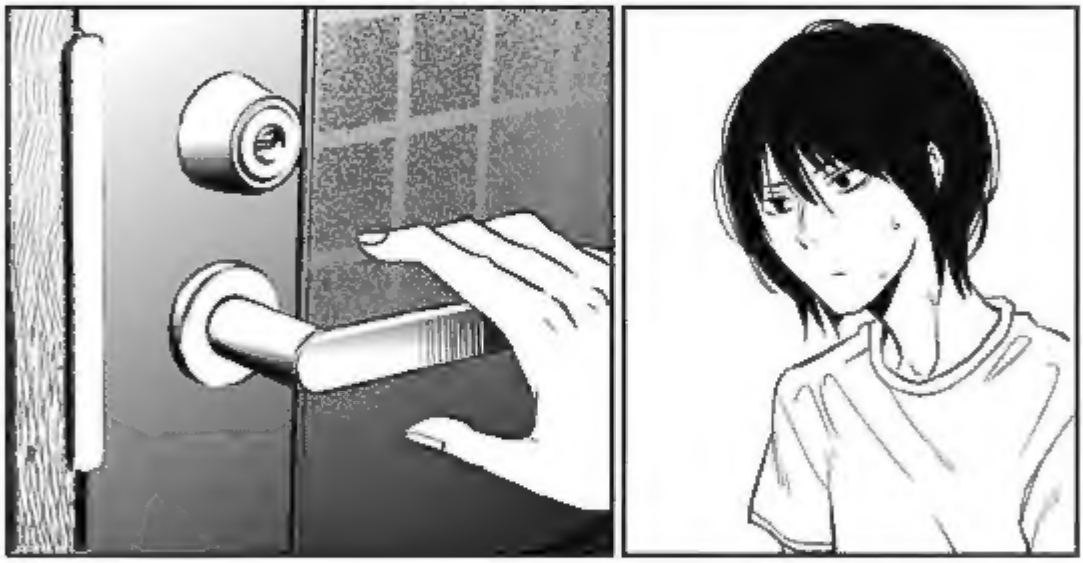
In the end,
I found myself standing in front of that building.

Circumstances kept them from saying it directly,

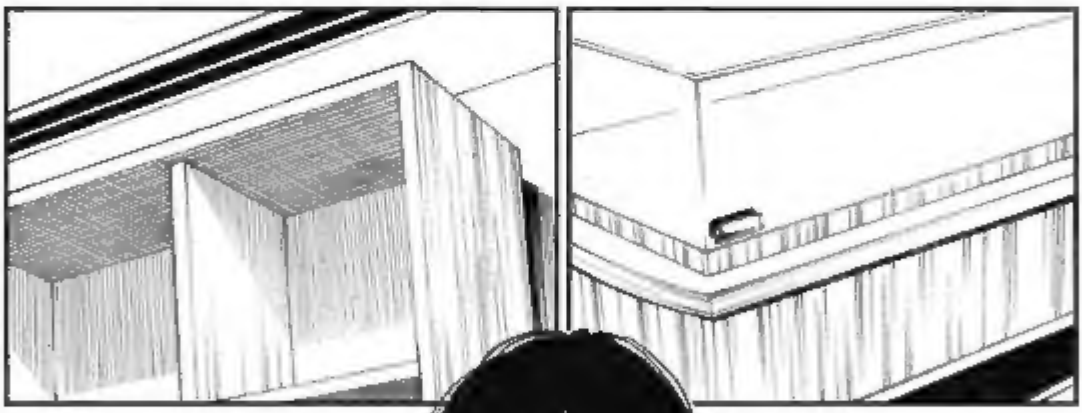
but there was some lucrative job offered there

that was "at the risk of shortening your lifespan."


401
And that's what they really wanted to share with me.



カチャ
click



Wel-
come.

Your time?
Your health?
Or your lifespan?
...Life-span.